

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Give It Up"

Aight, aight, aight, aight, aight, aight, aight

I'm aight if you aight, I'm aight

I be better, get some of that bass

Word

You know what I'm sayin'

Give it up

Aight, yeah

Booty twinkin' body shakin'

Nuffattackin', brain's a rackin'

Clock tockin', chuck shockin'

Flavor flavor, ain't never shavin'

One, two, three, four

It's another record, check it, mad methods

To put my brothers and sisters on a deathbed

You know he cheated, took what he wanted but now you blunted

Suckin' up to the devil, steppin' down a level

It's who they fear is you

Who protects us from us and you from you

Yes and it counts, fuck the forty ounce

I sued them bastards, yeah, they got bounce

I did 'em like a demo, threw 'em out the window

I took a 98 'cause I never liked a limo

But pump pump pump pu-pump pump it up

A mad rhyme for mad times, that's what's up

Some ain't gonna change, I got 'em in a range

I gotta rearrange, so I'm buildin' back your brain

Wreckin' records with funky stuff

Am I loud enough? Yeah, you got ta give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it up yo

Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it up yeah

Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it up yo

Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it up now

Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

Come again with the same old bounce

I'm calling a foul and once again it counts

Mad tense, mad tense brothers know

The blunts in the back got the black behind and that's wack

And once again it's on!  
Hey, Jimmy cracked corn cracker singin', "I don't care", it's on  
I'm comin' with a rhyme, what? I'm lettin' go a rhyme, yeah!  
I gotta get a rhyme through the rough and crazy times

You call me a Hannibal lecture, yes I checked her  
They don't hear me though, so here I go  
I'm sick and tired so Sly'll take ya higher  
When I'm takin' his sound to bring you down

Rappers rippin' a lyrical kickin' finger-lickin'  
But to the rhythm I'm givin' but never cotton pickin'  
Like James Brown I'm sayin' it loud  
Am I loud enough? Huh, you got ta give it up

Some ain't gonna change, some ain't gonna change  
Some ain't gonna never ever change  
Some ain't gonna change, some ain't gonna change  
Some ain't gonna never, ever change

Give it up, give it up, give it up yo  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up  
Give it up, give it up, give it up now  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

And when I'm coming, some young dumb and fulla cum  
Some second guessing my lessons about saving young  
Some don't know like Run said, "So here we go"  
Where it is inside, whoop, there it is

There it is, there it is, damn right  
My man X is a bad mother, shut your mouth  
I'm talking about Terminator, he's the man  
There it is, can you hit me off with another one

Give it up, give it up, give it up yo  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up  
Give it up, give it up, give it up now  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it up yo  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up  
Give it up, give it up, give it up now  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

I never did represent doing dumb shit  
Some gangsta lying, I'd rather diss Presidents  
Dead or alive, bring 'em and I'll swing 'em  
I vocalize, I just rap, I don't sing 'em

Flick 'em, and I fling 'em, you can go with 'em  
Hall of Fame for the game for the points I Dave Bing 'em

Go Grandmama, close but no cigar  
I got mine for I'm using my rhyme

The flow go wherever I want, and that's clever  
Give a piece of my time to prevent some crime  
And who behind puttin' the guns to the young ones  
The ones that make 'em is the ones that take 'em

Rugged for no reason, down in duck season  
I don't want my mama, on the street wearing armor  
So check yaself before ya wreck yaself  
Respect yaself, hah, you got ta give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it up yo  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up  
Give it up, give it up, give it up now  
Give it up, give it up, gotta give it up

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